

...nail the
casket
one more time
...baby!

XXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXXXX
XXXXXXXXXX

!! But always
gone & I
for you to do the

[illegible][illegible]

I've been dragging the lake, for dead kids while you were sleeping. crossing away the calendar, rotting away into the ground. where you belong. i don't know what they said they all left me for dead. & when i'm done, god can have his way with me. so nail the casket one more time: i'm ready to go baby, nail the casket one more time. twist the knife, it wont last forever. forever more. lets not change the subject: lets go chase the sunset. bring me the horizon, bring me the horizon now. i hate all my friends, this must end.

You were told you were doing right, would you regret the lack of stuff you have done in your life? don't you wish you had done stuff, seen more of the world, lived a little? its so easy to do nothing you could be regretting everything. This song is talking about a (prototypical) time today, they would be so many people kicking themselves because they spent all there lives in education and education and education⁸ then jobs its not worth it. Think about it.

a cherry sunset blossoms but were not there to watch it fall on the vacant canvas we should be waiting with our face down
on the grass staring till our eyes give way lets paint this city black while the nights still young. this cherry sunset withers
our words as frail as paper a dawn i though we would never see alone on this silent beach- there's is nothing we can do the
sky it burns its self out, the trees rot down to nothing, throats dry out & corpses fill the sidewalks, these promenades our
graveyards. kneeling down on what's left sacrificed upon doomsday o' if we could take it back, & see one last twilight.
take a picture. it will last longer. our hands in prayer formation our elbows on the bed. one last try for heaven thinking who
wants flowers when your dead?

rawwwrr!

This is a song about changing the way you live. I know it's hard to change the routine you've been brought in at the world & taught with, but I think you should put a lot of thought into it. do you really want to spend half your life trying getting somewhere (I'm talking school, university) to then not even end up getting there? you could die tomorrow, your youth is the best thing you can have, it's a let it go for a "better future" you are stupid, it's not worth it when your old life will suck, who cares, do something you want, when you are on your death bed I can bet you my whole fucking life you wont think, shit I wish I spent more years in uni on that medical degree so I could get that audo always wanted. fuck that, go do stuff that makes you life feel like a movie, there is nothing better than movie perfect moments & that you cannot work for or buy.

(everybody!) taking back what you stole from me

wash away these memories silent & proud- blood wont confirm on these curtains, your blood, my hands, your blood, my
fucking hands. run for the hills astray from the capital & if you think your alive then you're better off fucking dead. salt
my eyes in hope i wont see your smile, & i guess this, this will be over my dead body.

traitors never play hangman

this song is me trying to convince myself it was OK to cheat on my gf, that it was like a movie plot, the overindulgence part that is spoken in the song is where i was nocturnal for a couple of days & all the days got ripped apart and time slipped from me - & how horrible life felt, there's nothing worse than guilt, but hey, shit happens.

this is what the edge of your seat was made for, holding on nothing to lose & this is what the back of your hand was there for, stolen apologies. you're a traitor to my heart you're a traitor to us all. forsaken. this over indulgence of conciseness has torn a day apart & lingered in the splendor of the feeling in my stomach. trailing down the shadow of cupped hands, covering my face away from the need to talk to my miscalculation. forsaken. were all movie-stars! & I'm speaking these words you're are traitor to my heart your a traitor to us fucking all & I'm talking to the mirror & i don't want to kiss anyone but you.





